

Humanistic Mathematics Network Journal

Issue 24

Article 13

5-1-2001

Zero

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Recommended Citation

McNeill, Sheila A. (2001) "Zero," *Humanistic Mathematics Network Journal*: Iss. 24, Article 13.

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ZERO

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You probably think of me as just
 a black-rimmed ellipsoidal fruit,
 a moon squashed by Jupiter's knees,
 a dot grown too big for its space,
 a nothing—void of weight,
 El Zippo.

Wrong!

I'm the 0rigin of all numbers.

Alone, I am sooooo powerful
 all others swell
 like voracious whales
 when I'm positively attracted.
 When I'm negative,
 they become mere protozoa.

Multitudes come against me,
 I obliterate them.
 Dare try divide me,
 they become nought.
 Choose I divide them,
 they're infinity.

Decimate a digit
 who simply wants to join me?
 Not I!
 One more than me is still one.
 When I leave two, it's still two
 When I choose to propagate,
 that number is elevated.

Zero's the name, the real world's my game!